

EXHIBIT E

ORIGINAL LETTER
by DAWN DORLAND

Dear Recipient,

My name is Dawn Dorland. I'm a 35-year-old white female, and I live with my husband in LA.

In 2009 I read my first article about living kidney donation, and in the years since, I have been constantly reminded--whether triggered by my reading (I am a writer), or through the stories of people I know--of the harrowing experience of dialysis and the dire need in our country for kidneys. I believe that I knew, from the moment I first became aware of the possibility of donating one of my kidneys, that I would one day find a way to do this.

[REDACTED] I was motivated to donate at a time when, due to medical advances and the existence of the National Kidney Registry--especially the leaps they've made matching compatible strangers through paired exchange--

[REDACTED] Personally, my childhood was marked by trauma and abuse. I didn't have the opportunity to form secure attachments with my family of origin. A positive outcome of my early life is empathy, that it opened a well of possibility between me and strangers. While perhaps many more people would be motivated to donate an organ to a friend or family member in need, to me, the suffering of strangers is just as real.

I can't tell you how happy I am that my donation eventually--two organs and four surgeries later--resulted in your receiving xxxxxx's kidney. Throughout my preparation for becoming a donor, which spanned precisely eight months from my first testing to the date of our surgeries, I was most excited about the recipient who would come off of the deceased donor list and end our chain. [REDACTED]

My gift, which began xxxxxx's, trails no strings. You are deserving of an extended and healthy life simply for being here.

Please know that my husband and I would love to know more about you, and perhaps even meet you one day. But I accept any level of involvement or response from you, even if it is none.

Thank you for reading this letter, and be well.

Kindly,
Dawn

EXCERPT FROM "THE KINDEST" (Brilliance
Audio 2016 version)
by SONYA LARSON

Dear Recipient,

My name is Rose Rothario. I'm a thirty-eight-year-old white female, and I live in Greater Boston.

In 2015, I saw my first documentary about living kidney donation, and from that point forward I was constantly reminded of the urgent need for kidneys in our country.

[REDACTED]

[...]

I'm grateful to the entire transplant team at MGH, who gave such attentive care from my very first blood test to the date of our paired exchange.

My own childhood was marked by trauma and abuse. I wasn't given an opportunity to form secure attachments with my family of origin. But in adulthood that experience provided a strong sense of empathy. While others might desire to give to a family member or friend, to me the suffering of strangers is just as real.

A few things about me: I like sailing, camping, jewelry, and cats.

As I prepared to make this gift, what sustained me was the knowledge that my recipient would be getting a second chance at life. [REDACTED]

[...]

My gift, you must know, trails no strings. You deserve all that life has to offer, simply because you exist. That said, I would love to know more about you. Perhaps we can meet. But I accept any level of involvement, even if it is none.

Warmly,

Rose M. Rothario